Playing God by Paramore

Next time you point a finger

Fill in the gaps

I can't make my own decisions		I (8)	have to bend it back
Or make any with precision		Or (9)	it, break it off
Well maybe you should tie me up		Next time you point a finger	
So I don't go where you don't want me		I'll point you to the mirror	
You say that I been changing		This is the last second chance	
That I'm not just simply aging		(I'll point you to the mirror)	
Yeah, how could that be logical?		I'm half as good as it gets	
Just (1) on cramming (2)	down my	(I'll point you	to the mirror)
throat		I'm on both sides of the fence	
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)		(I'll point you to the mirror)	
ou don't have to (3) me		Without a hint of regret	
But the way I, way I see it	I'll hold you to it		
Next time you point a finger		I know you don't believe me	
might have to bend it back		But the way I, way I see it	
Or break it, break it off		Next time you point a finger	
Next time you point a finger		I (10)	have to bend it back
I'll (4) you to the mirror		Or break it, break it off	
If God's the game (5) you're playing		Next time you point a finger	
Well we must get more acquainted		I'll point you to the mirror	
Because it has to be so lonely		I know you won't believe me	
To be the only one who's holy		But the way I, way I see it	
It's just my humble opinion		Next time you point a finger	
But it's one that I believe in		I might have to bend it back	
You don't (6) a point of view		Or break it, b	oreak it off
If the (7) thing you see is you		Next time you point a finger	
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)		I'll point you to the mirror	
You don't have to believe me			
But the way I, way I see it			



- 1. keep
- 2. ideas
- 3. believe
- 4. point
- 5. that
- 6. deserve
- 7. only
- 8. might
- 9. break
- 10. might

Fill in the gaps